

BLOODY PULP MAGAZINE

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mature content



(almost) 15th ANNIVERSARY
EXTRAVAGANZA!

BLOODY PULP MAGAZINE

**(almost) 15th ANNIVERSARY
EXTRAVAGANZA!**

LEIGH WALLS

Art, Colors*, & Lettering

LOVE'S STING



originally published
in BLOODY PULP
MAGAZINE
vol. 1, #1 (2007)
written by
Leigh Walls

***ILLEGAL ALIENS**



originally published
in *NEW FRONTIERS:*
THE MANY
WORLDS OF
GEORGE TAKEI
(2017)
writtten by
Jacques Nyemb

**HUNT OF THE
WOLF**



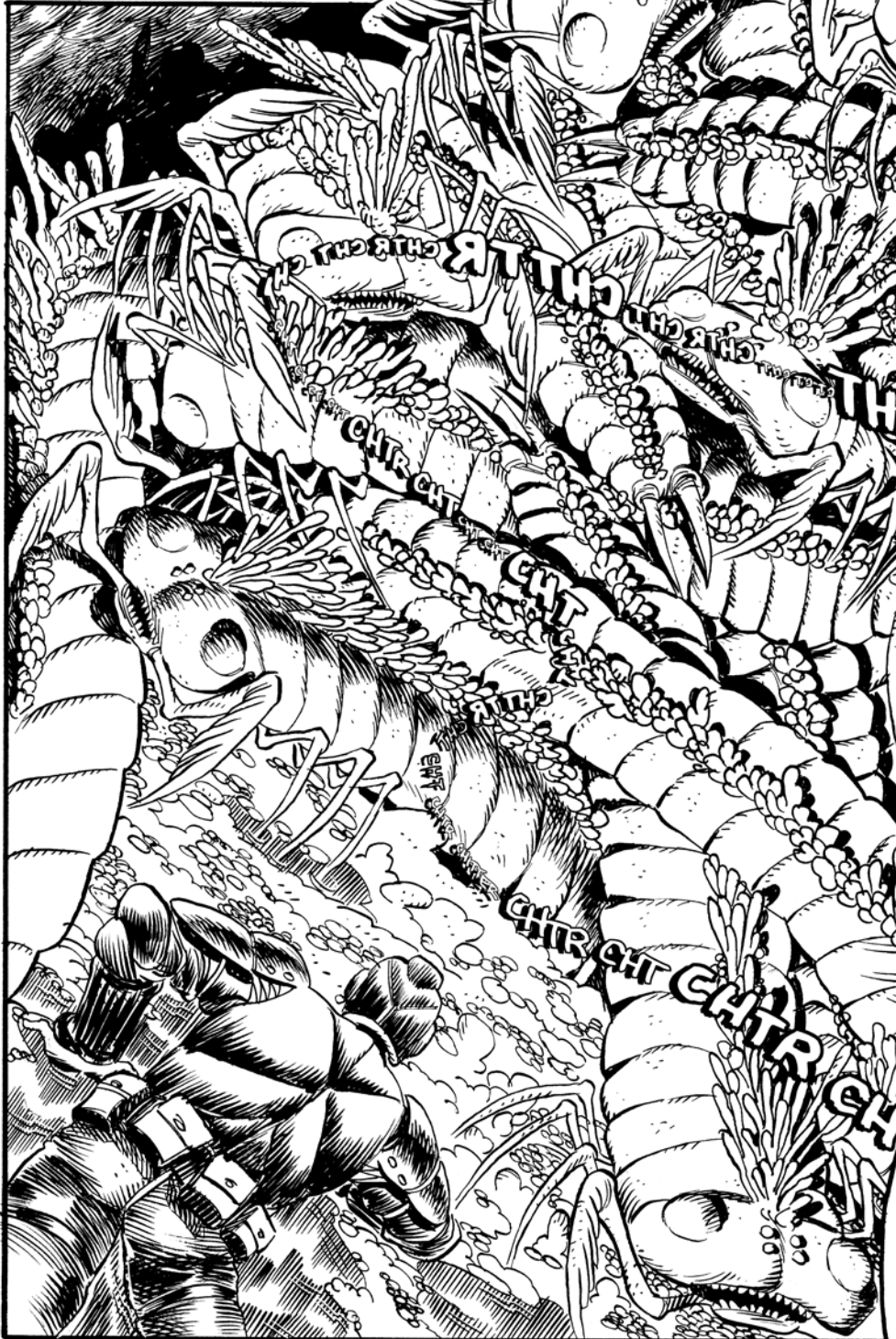
written by
Eugene Booker



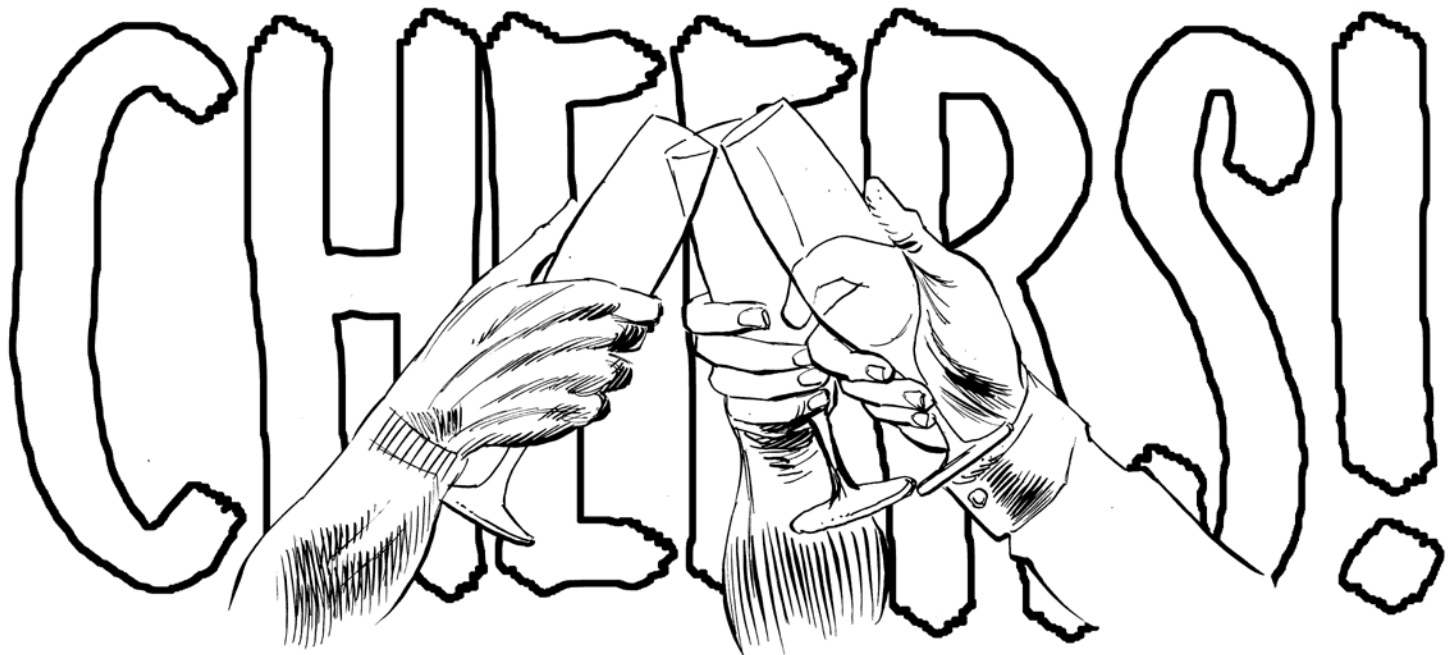
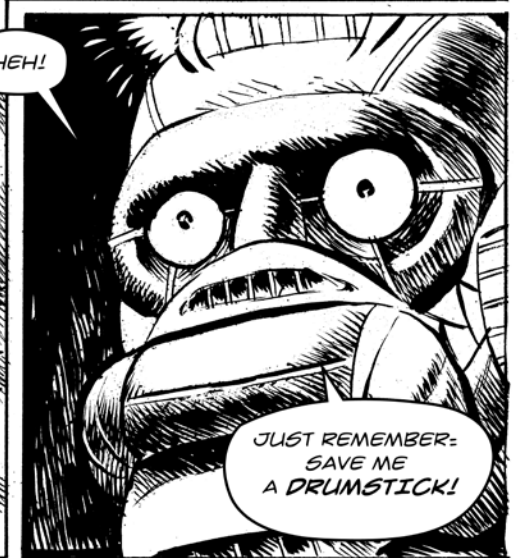
LOVE'S STRIKE

by *LEIGH*

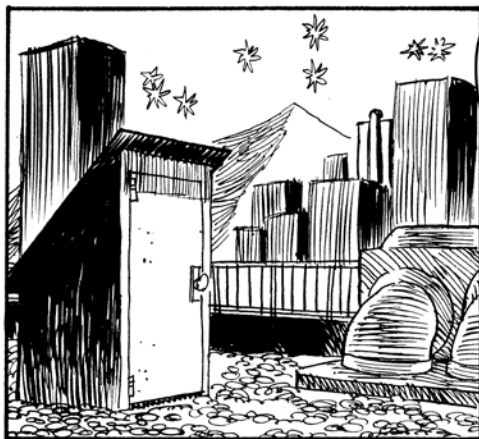












SHOULD
WE BE
UP
HERE?



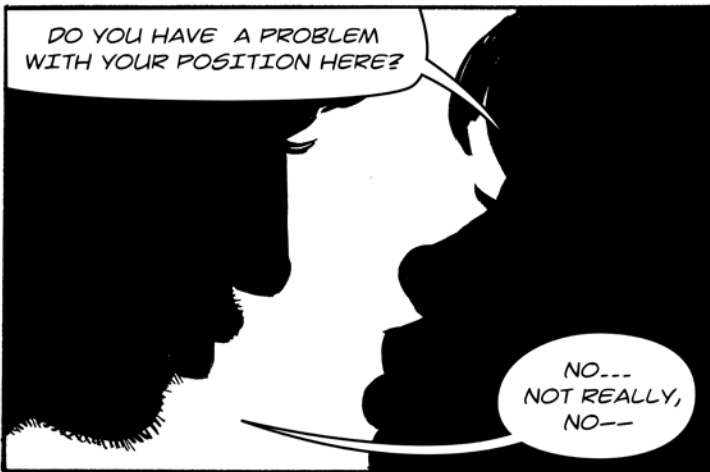
RELAX,
I COME HERE
ALL THE TIME.

STOP! I'M NOT ACCUSTOMED TO
BEING LED AROUND BY WOMEN!

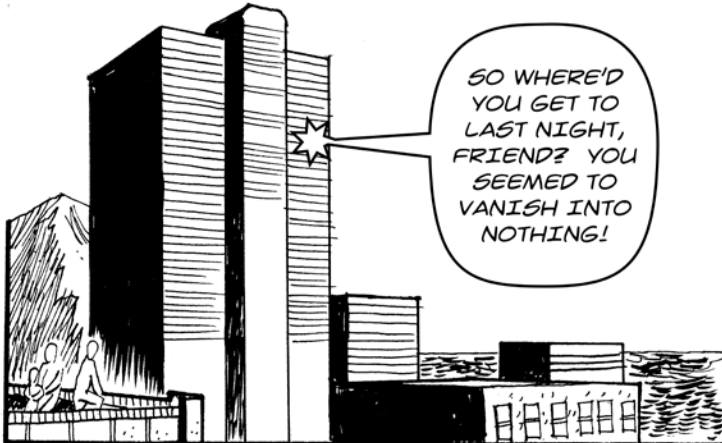


DO YOU HAVE A PROBLEM
WITH YOUR POSITION HERE?

NO---
NOT REALLY,
NO--



SO WHERE'D
YOU GET TO
LAST NIGHT,
FRIEND? YOU
SEEMED TO
VANISH INTO
NOTHING!



IT'S FUNNY. I MET THIS GIRL
AND THEN EVERYTHING ELSE IS
KINDA FUZZY. I GOT HOME,
THOUGH -- SOMEHOW.

A GIRL,
HUH?
LISTEN...
WHAT'S
YOUR
NAME,
FRIEND?

DES-
CARTES...
UH, JASON...
JASON
DESCARTES.



LISTEN, JASON, YOU HAVE TO
WATCH OUT. THIS KINDA
THING HAPPENS ALL THE
TIME AND IT COULD
JEOPARDIZE ALL OF US!

YOU'RE
IN THYVERTON, NOW!
THESE BUGS ARE SMART!
THEY CAN GET INSIDE...
TEAR US APART!
YOU CAN'T BE
STUPID HERE!



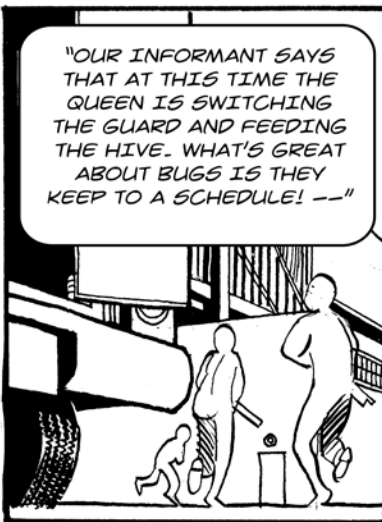
(SIGH!)--
JUST BE CAREFUL AND WATCH
YOUR BACK... AND OURS!

COME ON, FRIEND,
GET YOUR GEAR!
WE HAVE A CALL--
I'LL BRIEF YOU ON
THE WAY.





"WE HAVE A HIVE THAT'S JUST ON THE EDGE OF TOWN. INTEL SAYS IT'S HUGE! ---"



"OUR INFORMANT SAYS THAT AT THIS TIME THE QUEEN IS SWITCHING THE GUARD AND FEEDING THE HIVE. WHAT'S GREAT ABOUT BUGS IS THEY KEEP TO A SCHEDULE! ---"



"WE ONLY HAVE A FEW MINUTES TO BLIND-SIDE THE GUARDS AND NEUTRALIZE THE QUEEN BEFORE THE NEW GUARDS GET WIND OF US! ---"



"OKAY, FRIEND, THIS IS IT! NO SCREW-UPS THIS TIME!"



WHAT!? IT'S EMPTY!

---CALL MY WIFE!

--- ACTUALLY KINDA BEAUTIFUL...

WHAT A JIP!!

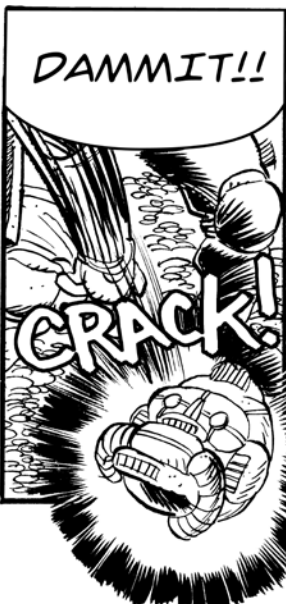
HOW DO YOU THINK THEY DID THAT?

WITH THEIR BUTTS?

CHEVAL?

NNG---!

HMMM... CORPSES!



DAMMIT!!



I KNEW IT! I KNEW IT! YOU JEOPARDIZED US ALL! JUST FOR A PIECE?!?!



YOU THINKING WITH YOUR ZIPPER IS GOING TO GET US ALL KILLED!

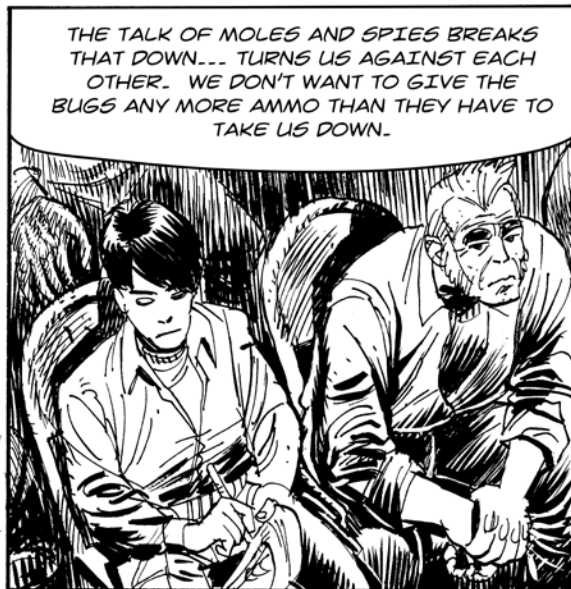
CHEVAL... CHILL!

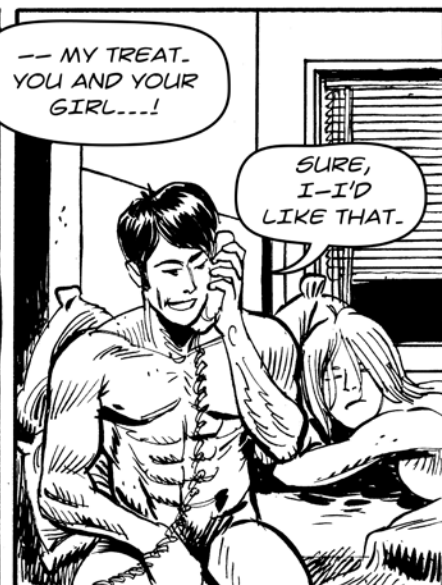
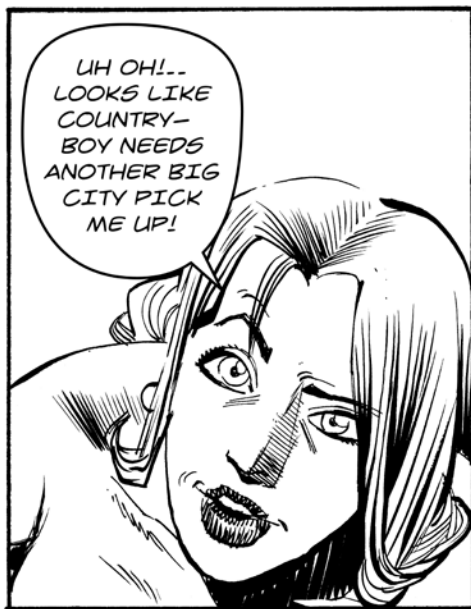
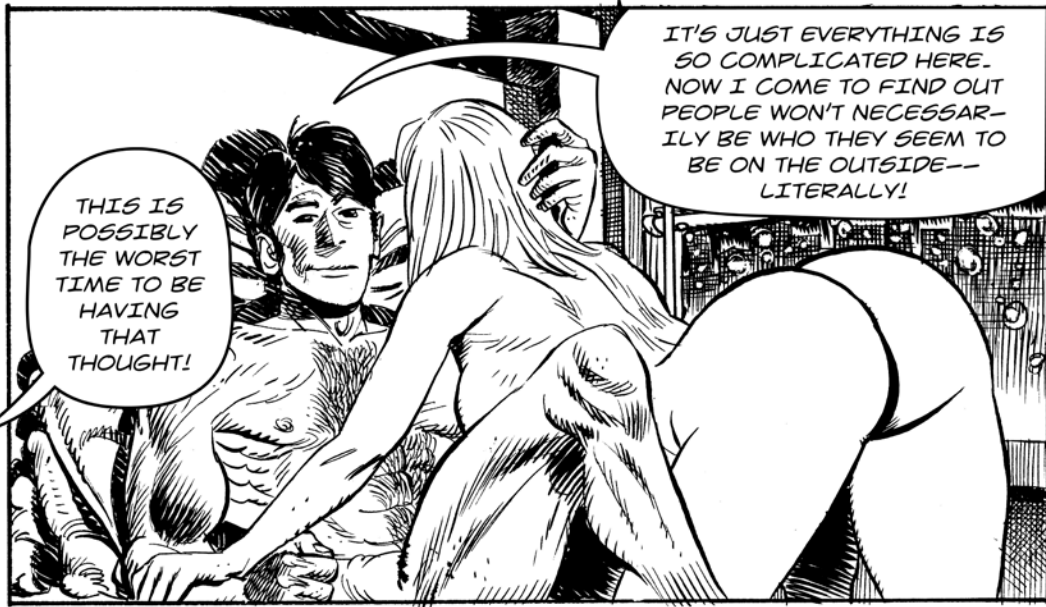


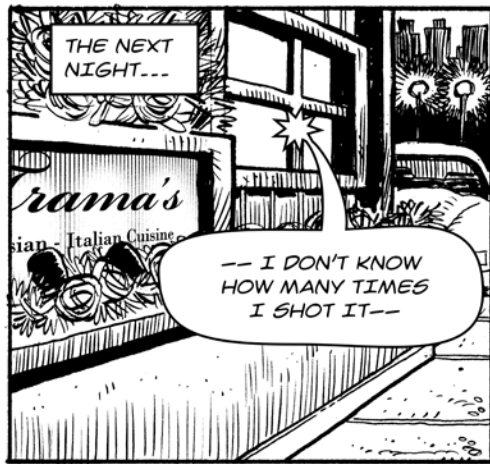
TELL ME, "FRIEND", WAS IT ALL WORTH IT? HUH, KID? DID SELLING US OUT TO YOUR "GIRL" MAKE THE SEX BETTER?!?!



THE RUMOR IS THAT THERE IS A MOLE IN THIS COMPANY!







THE NEXT NIGHT...

-- I DON'T KNOW HOW MANY TIMES I SHOT IT--



-- BUT IT STILL GOT MY PANTS. TO GET HOME, I HAD TO JUMP BEHIND A HEDGE EVERYTIME SOMEONE WALKED BY!

YOU DID NOT, YOU LIAR. I CAME AND PICKED YOU UP!

TO THINK, CHEVAL GREW UP ONLY TWO COUNTIES OVER FROM ME!

SMALL WORLD, EH, DARLING?



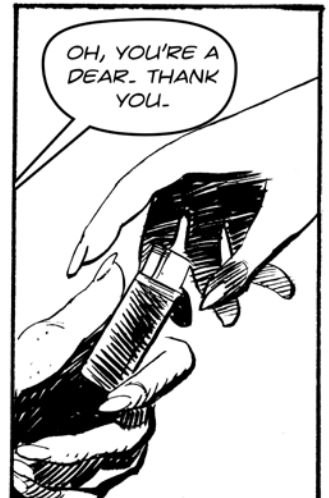
OKAY... IT'S TIME FOR A SMOKE. YOU WANNA JOIN ME, FRIEND... TALK SHOP?

YOU BET, CHEVAL. BE RIGHT BACK, BABE.

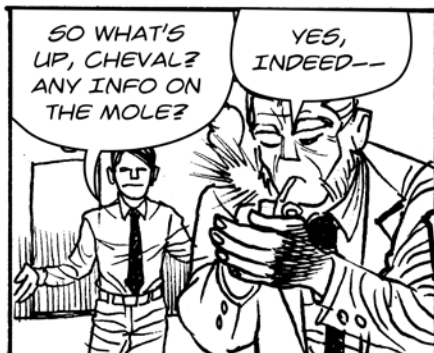


DANG, THEY LEFT ALREADY. I HAVE DAVID'S LIGHTER.

OH, KATEY, I'LL GET IT TO HIM. YOU STAY PUT!.



OH, YOU'RE A DEAR. THANK YOU.



SO WHAT'S UP, CHEVAL? ANY INFO ON THE MOLE?

YES, INDEED--



WHAT'S IT LIKE FUCKING A BUG?



THAT'S IT! ENOUGH'S ENOUGH--!

YOU'VE BEEN MESSING WITH ME SINCE I STARTED AS A SWATTER AND I'VE HAD IT!

WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?

MR. CHEVAL?--

-- I HAVE YOUR LIGHTER.





YOU STUPID ROOKIE.
YOU HAVEN'T BEEN
HERE A WEEK AND YOU
ALMOST GET US
ALL KILLED.
OVER THIS?!?!?



HERE IS
YOUR
LESSON!

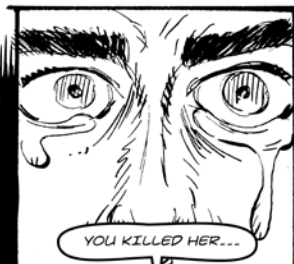
THESE
THINGS WILL
BE COMING
AFTER YOU NOW.
WE'RE AT
WAR!! GET THAT
THROUGH YOUR
SKULL!



HUH--- ?



CRAP---



YOU KILLED HER...







THE FRESHLY
MINED WZ'XTIAN
YOUNG ARE BEING
LOOKED AFTER BY
KZ'LPT TONIGHT.

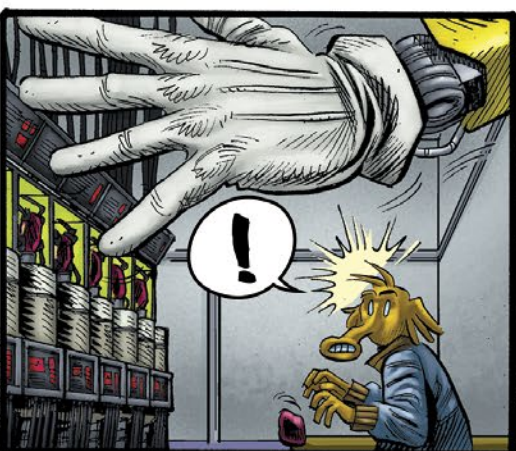
A NEW ARRIVAL
HAS ENTERED
OUR MIDST--



--WHO ISN'T
QUITE LIKE THE
OTHERS.



NOW THIS IS A
MYSTERIOUS
TURN OF EVENTS.



TONIGHT KZ'LPT'S
LIFE IS GOING TO
CHANGE FOREVER.



IN MORE WAYS
THAN ONE.



NOTHING IS
"RIGHT" HERE—
THE SMELLS,
THE LIGHT... THE
VERY AIR!



HOME...





... HOME?



THEY DON'T LISTEN,
THEY ONLY SEE--

-- HE ISN'T
QUITE LIKE
THEM.



A MYSTERIOUS
TURN OF EVENTS
INDEED.



KZ'LPT'S LIFE HAS
BEEN CHANGED
FOREVER.

END



HUNT of the WOLF

story:
Eugene Booker

art & letters:
Leigh Walls

TWO HUNTERS IN
THE WOODS.

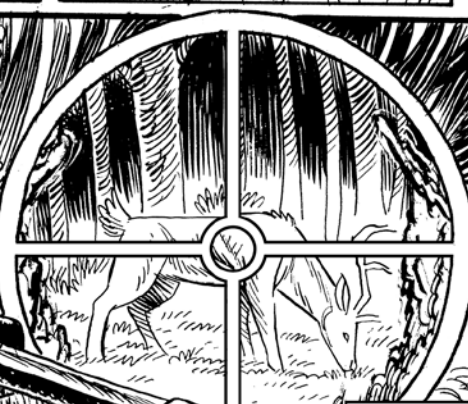
NOT KNOWING
WHAT LIES AHEAD
OF THEM.

ABOUT
TIME TO GET
OUT AND
GET TO DO
WHAT I'M
GOOD AT,
WOO!

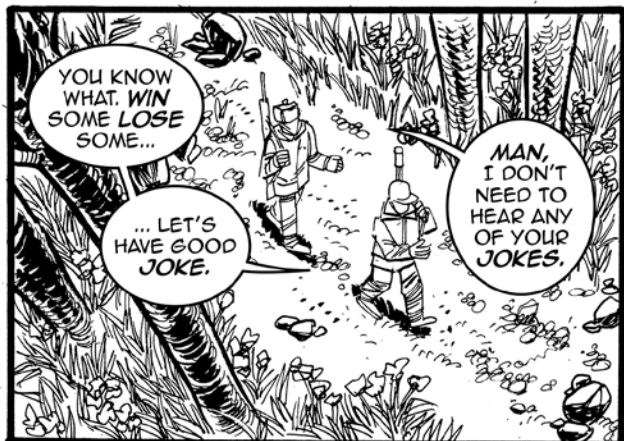
COME ON, MAN
BE QUIET! I HAD
TO LIE TO THE
GIRL TO GET OUT
HERE AND YOU'RE
GONNA RUN AWAY
THE GAME...



ONE HUNTER RAISES HIS RIFLE AS IF
HE IS THE BETTER OF THE TWO, WITH
A GRIN TO BOOT.



HUNTERS ARE
THRILLED BY
OPPORTUNITIES...







MAN,
OH MAN! I
SHOULD HAVE
STAYED HOME
AND ATE THE
HORRIBLE
LEFT OVER
CASSEROLE
THAT MY WIFE
MADE ME!

SHHCHHH!

BOY THIS
SHIT LOOKS
FAKE! NO
WAY THIS
IS REAL.
IT JUST
CAN'T BE!



SHH-CH-CHHH!

COLD SO
COLD, MY
BODY IS
GE-RRR-
RRRR....

UH... ARE
YOU
ALRIGHT?

GRRRRRR

RRRRRAAR!



CRACK!
AAAAARRRRGH!
CRACK!



SO IT ENDS THE WAY IT BEGINS,
WITH TWO DEATHS THAT FORM OF
NATURAL SELECTION OF
DARWIN'S THEORY OF
THE HUNTER BECOMES THE
HUNTED!

15 Years Later...

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I fell in love with BLOODY PULP MAGAZINE from the moment Jeremy (or maybe it was Glenn) said the name.

JEREMY JUSAY, GLENN URIETA, AND MYSELF;
3 slightly idealistic, angry-ish, 30-somethings that decided we were going to create something that would make an impact. I had a sketchbook, at the time, whose first page read This Book Will Change The World!

BLOODY PULP MAGAZINE,
born from being left out in the cold by New York Comic Con when it came back to the Jacob Javits Center in 2006 and a desire to write and draw comics that escape the pull of mainstream influences. We wanted to get away from America's superhero monopoly and explore genres that were (at the time) largely unexplored: western, hard sci-fi, horror, war, crime, and romance. All genres that appeared heavily in the pages of EC Comics.

EACH OF US
presented our stories. Glenn's entry, The Big Go Round, an ultra-violent, slick and stylish noir comic that showcased an awesome bathtub tasing. Jeremy's Battle Cry was a thoughtful and trippy war tale with an utterly fascinating ouroboros-like twist, and mine, Love's Sting (reprinted in this very magazine), a science fiction story that pits humans against insectoid adversaries in a conflict over territorial supremacy. We had plans for several issues and with current technology we were able to afford to print the books without having to shell out thousands of dollars for thousands of issues. This was just the beginning.

MY MOTHER DIED..
This really took the wind out of my sails. We tried to make a second issue, getting as far as making a preview comic and having some of the bones for the project in place but nothing fleshed out. We gently faded away from the book, moved to our own sections of the art world and BLOODY PULP became something of a memory.

AS THE CLICHE GOES,
time marched on and I mentioned to someone that BLOODY PULP was going to be fifteen years old and maybe we should do something to celebrate that arbitrary milestone. Glenn and Jeremy, both involved in their own artistic endeavors, gave their blessings and I made plans to relaunch but with what?

WELL... I'VE BEEN WRITING
a continuation to "Love's Sting" called ARDJ, a story that would expand on the tension between the humans and the bugs, build on the world they inhabit, and fabricate a future where their respective lives are irreparably changed. I also started making a space opera that I like calling SPACE KING, a love letter to everything I think I know about fictional space with a nice dose of cosmic horror. And finally, my magnum opus, THE WINDSONG OF LEGALIA, a fantasy, sci-fi tale that is about the beginning and cosmic end of a planet and the fate of its people. My inspiration was thinking would readers invest in characters if they knew that they were going to see them die?

THAT'S ALL I'VE GOT FOR YOU AT THE MOMENT.
I really hope you like this funny book and what I have in store for the future. You guys are in for a crazy ride!

Leigh Walls
August, 2021



